

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 29

I pulled away from her. The hurt in her eyes was evident after my actions, but it wasn't because of her, it was because of what she said.

"What?" I questioned out loud.

Victoria told me she never knew her dad, and she only knew mom when she was an adult. She also said she didn't know anything about our dads. So I was just confused as to what she actually knows from what she doesn't know.

This was big. This was a huge part of my questions from the moment I was old enough to understand that my dad was dead. Nobody ever cared to tell me how he died, so why now?

"If you will just listen please," she pleaded softly, and I simply nodded as I settled beside her again. My heart raced in anticipation. Victoria's dad killed mine? For what? For mom maybe?

The million of questions in my mind seemed endless as I waited for Victoria to start, and I could already feel myself getting a headache.

"Remember when I always told you about our aunt Sophie? You never knew her, but she was the one who raised me," she started, and I nodded in response, remembering quite clear the numerous times she would tell me about our late aunt. "Aunt Sophie was mom's younger sister. When I was one-year-old or maybe two, my dad, Micheal, thought he saw a wolf change into a man."

I knitted my brows in confusion. Victoria, mom and her dad were all human living in the human town. So the odds of seeing a wolf was zero to none. That wolf must've been careless.

"When he saw this 'alleged' wolf, he became obsessed, and one day he got up and moved to the woods to be 'closer' and mom followed him. The 'plan', as mom told me twelve years ago, was for them to be back within a month of leaving. She didn't want to let my dad go alone, she was his wife after all."

"But you were her daughter. That counts for something," I argued. I loved my mom, but growing up and learning that she didn't raise Victoria, never sat right with me.

She shrugged, but she didn't look hurt about it. "Well one month became two, and two became ten, and aunt Sophie knew they weren't coming back. The first time I saw mom was when I already met Luka, and was introduced to his crazy world, learning that he 'imprinted' on me, a mere human, and all the wolfy stuff. Luka's Gamma was actually the one to find her, since he had mad tracking skills, both wolf and internet.

“I was skeptical at first, because I grew up hating my parents for leaving, but I needed answers too. And one of the answers I needed was who Micheal really was, because I learnt at Brightwater Pack that he used to be one of the most wanted men in the land, and he wasn’t even a wolf. He didn’t only kill your dad Zoey, he killed other innocent wolves because of his obsessions and crazy theories, trying to test them.”

“Oh my gosh that’s awful.”

“So when Lincoln found mom, I just had to know. But that’s the day I met you for the first time.” She smiled at the memory, and even I remembered clearly the first time I saw ‘sister Victoria’, as I used to call her, when I was only six years old.

Mom always told me that I had a sister, and that one day when I grow up, I should never stop looking for her. But fate brought us together.

“Knowing about you changed everything. At first, my intentions were to meet mom for the first time in 20 years, get my answers and walk out of her life like she did me without looking back. But when I found out about you, I knew I could never. When I introduced you to Luka, he told me that you were definitely a werewolf. To say I was shocked was an understatement, Zoey. How could my sister be a wolf when mom is human? But Luka clarified that once one parent has the werewolf gene, then the child would be a wolf too, no doubt about it, no half breed or anything. Just a full bred wolf.

“This, again, changed everything. This told me that mom knew about wolves too, since she had a child with one. So, Luka invited you and mom to live with us at Brightwater Pack, and we approached mom about it with caution. I mean, even if she didn’t know, she would’ve eventually, right?” She paused to meet my eyes. “And that’s when the whole truth came out.”

I nodded slowly as I braced myself for the truth. Just this morning, I was boasting about how I didn’t want to learn anything more.

Now look at me.

I could literally hear my heart thumping against my chest.

“Mom told Luka and I about how the years being with Micheal were like. He got more and more obsessed with wolves, and she didn’t believe. Eventually his crazy got too much, and she tried to leave. But she saw a huge wolf in the woods that day.

“He chased her all the way back to the cabin. So yes, she did try to come back home to me, even if it was a few years later. But when that wolf chased her and she ran back to the cabin where she and Micheal had been living, Micheal convinced her that it wouldn’t be safe if she came back home to me, because the wolves are after her now too.”

“That’s... that’s..” I didn’t even know what to say. That was a sorry excuse.

“I know,” she agreed with a shrug. “The wolf was only giving them a warning, but Micheal didn’t heed to it, he only continued. Eventually, mom recognized ALL his crazy, and he would blame his failed attempts on her, so she finally left. By then, I was well into my teenage years, so mom never came home to me. She moved on with her life. That’s when she met Reagan, your dad. “

I shuffled closer to her, finally getting to hear this part.

“Mom said Reagan was on a rush to get out of town. At first she wouldn’t know why, but you and I both know that because he was a rogue, he never stayed at one place.” I nodded in understanding.

Rogues are always on the run. Some settle—like the ones at Rouge Burg, but most are always moving. If they ended up in a Pack territory, even if the pack is miles away from the actual human town, they’d aim to get away.

“I can’t tell you the details of their love because I don’t know. But somehow, our mom convinced your dad to stay. They fell in love “A small smile tugged on her lips as she retold the story as I imagined how mom told her years ago. “They moved in together at the house right out of town, that I’m sure you remember. He never told her about him being a wolf until she got pregnant with you, and so she flipped. She was so confused and scared, that she went back to Micheal.” I gasped in disbelief.

Mom went back to the psychopath when she was pregnant with me? It was all becoming clear now. My mom...went back to Victoria’s dad who, by the way, had some crazy obsession with wolves...while she was very much pregnant with another man’s baby—another WOLF man’s baby.

I pieced it all together in that moment.

Crazy man unborn baby wolf wolf dad and unfaithful wife= my dad’s demise.

Victoria only continued even though she saw realization on my face. “Mom knew it was a mistake, but she was scared. A wolf impregnated her, and only told her that he was a wolf after she was already pregnant. Going back to Micheal was just crazy, but I guess I could understand why she needed to be away from Reagan a while. When I first found out about Luka, I left for three days. ” I nodded as I tried to understand.

I guess since I was never abruptly introduced to a new world, I couldn’t see how abnormal they might’ve seen it.

“Reagan stayed around, of course. You were now his main priority. He tried to get mom to come back to him, but she didn’t until she went into labour. Micheal was too blind to even realise that the pregnancy window was too off for it to be his, but mom allowed him to go to the hospital that day. She knew the risks, since Reagan was dark-skinned. She knew that-“

"If I was born with dad's complexion, Micheal would've known I wasn't his and his craziness would erupt in full folds." I concluded, and Victoria nodded in confirmation.

"Exactly. And that is what happened. When he saw you, he flipped and threatened to kill you both. Luckily your dad was there too, and he threw Micheal out of that hospital. But-

"But?" I probed.

"But Reagan was so pissed, that his eyes were his wolf eyes, and his fangs were lowered. So-

"Micheal knew he was a wolf. And so he knew I was a wolf!" I gasped in realisation.

If Micheal was obsessed with werewolves as mom told Victoria, then he must've learnt somewhere that once my dad was a wolf, I'd be a wolf.

"Yes, yes he did," she confirmed with a small sigh. "Mom said he wouldn't stop calling her, wanting her to bring you to him. He thought he finally had what he always desired—a wolf baby of his own. But of course, mom wouldn't have that, so Reagan moved you and mom to New York for two years."

I lived in NEW YORK?

"It was the safest place for you at that time. Since Reagan was a rogue, he couldn't risk moving to forested areas in anticipation of a pack being there or any other rogue attacks. So he thought the only place where you'd be safe from other rogues or territorial pack wolves, was in the heart of the city. However, he couldn't stay long. Wolves have to shift and run, and your dad couldn't do that in the city, so he knew he had to come back. He also thought about you too. He didn't want you to be damned either to a rogue life when you indeed reached the age to shift and decided to migrate from the city to the woodlands. So, he made a choice"

"He decided to get me into a pack," I mumbled to myself, remembering the letter.

"Yes my sweet, sweet sister." She pulled me to her chest as she saw the tear streamed down my cheek. "He decided that he would try his very best to get you into a pack. He didn't know how, because it's not like he could've simply run into an Alpha house and ask. He knew the risks, and he knew it would be hard, but he also knew that he had to try. That's when he wrote that letter, just in case he didn't make it. He wrote it before he left New York with you and mom, and he gave it to mom to give to you when you shift for the first time, if something should happen to him.

"He came back to Brightwater territory, because he knew Brightwater was a friendly Pack, and he believed that if they could just hear him out, then you'd be well on your way to a normal wolf life. But he also knew that in order for that to happen, he had to kill

Micheal. For as long as Micheal lived, he would never stop looking for you. I guess it just never crossed his messed up mind to look for you in the city, which was also why Reagan chose there.”

“Did my dad kill Micheal?” I asked as I gazed up at her in blurry tears. Sadly, she just shook her head as she stroked mine.

“Micheal laced Reagan with silver and wolfsbane, poisoning him from the inside out.”

A sob broke from my lips as I heard this. No matter if my dad was a ‘special wolf’ or whatever, silver alone would’ve killed him. Then adding wolfsbane to the mix, that was just cruel.

“I’m sorry sweetheart.”

“It-it’s okay. T-tell me the rest. How did M-micheal die?” I decided through sniffles.

She sighed as she continued. “My dear, that is a whole other story, but I’ll sum it up for you. As you know, I wasn’t Luka’s first mate. His mate was killed a year before I met him.”

“Oh my gosh did Micheal—?” She nodded in confirmation, and I could feel the bile rising in my throat for that man.

“The day Micheal laced your dad with silver and wolfsbane and left him in the woods to die, Luka’s mate found him barely alive, and she was so torn up about it, even though he was a rogue. She asked him if she wanted him to take him to the pack cemetery, but he asked her to take him home to you and mom instead. Mom was torn up, but he was buried in that very back yard.”

“Wait, so you knew where my dad was buried all along?” Tears stung my eyes again as my heart broke.

There were so many times when I cried after going to my mom’s grave and wishing to go to my dad’s. And Victoria and Luka knew all along?

“Yes sweetheart, I’m sorry. I knew if I told you, then you would’ve asked how I knew and I would’ve had to tell you what my dad did and...”

With a sigh, I simply nodded in understanding. Victoria being Victoria and taking the world on her shoulders, would’ve believed that I would be upset with her for what a man, who she didn’t even know, did.

“Just tell me the rest,” I simply said, holding her hand in mine.

At least I knew now where his real grave was. And though I'm still grateful for what Niall did, I can have the peace once I visit the real him soon.

"Okay um..where was I? Oh yes." She took a deep breath before continuing. "You were probably too young to remember any of that. But apparently, Micheal saw when she took Reagan away, and so she became his new target. Somehow, he no longer wanted to bother you or mom. Maybe it was the last bit of humanity left in him after killing your dad and mom's love. But his new plan entailed catching a wolf, and using his or her blood to make a wolf child. He was going to kidnap a newborn baby and inject the baby with wolf blood, and if it worked, he would do it again and again and again until he had a 'pack' of his own. "

"That's crazy!"

"That it is. But he thought it would work. But of course, kidnapping a wolf would be hard and he knew this. So after seeing the woman's kindness—helping a dying rogue, he kept an eye on her and be-friended her. Luka said he never liked the union, but Micheal seemed like a 'father figure' to her, and since she loved interacting with humans—"

"Micheal saw her as the best target." I ended for her in disbelief.

I never knew what happened to Luka's first mate and nobody ever talked about her, since Victoria seemed like the only woman he had ever loved. I was even shocked the first time when I learnt that he had a mate. Simply because of how much he loved Victoria.

"He tricked them all, using her as his way in the pack. He was patient too, because it was a whole three years later when they finally started warming up to the bastard, he poisoned her and kidnapped her. Everyday he would inject her with wolfsbane, but he had a mixing agent that made her dying slower, so he could use her as his test monkey. When his plan failed time after time, he left her on the steps of the Alpha house, barely alive."

"Oh my gosh." My eyes burnt again. I didn't know her, but I'll surely give Luka a long hug when I see him again.

He doesn't grieve her anymore, but I still felt like hugging him for what he must've been through. Niall went missing for 24 hours and I felt like I was going crazy. Imagine this.

"In her dying breath, she told them where he held her captive, and that's how they found him, burnt his lair and killed the son of a bitch. Of course, this was all before I met Luka, but the stories are all intertwined. The timeline for everything might seem confusing too, but if you sit and think about it, it'll make sense. But, my sweet sister..." She held my face in her hands as she gazed at me. "Destiny was working all along. Because just a year after what Micheal did to that poor girl, I met Luka and I was introduced to this world that I didn't know existed. It was a hard and rough time, but we made it through.

And coincidentally, at the same time, I found my six year old baby sister, who was a wolf too." We both chuckled a little at the crazy logic.

"And since a broken-hearted Alpha wolf imprinted on a mere human all those years ago which inevitably makes me a Luna, together, we were able to fulfill that very wish of your dad. That you'd grow up in a pack with people who love you. That day when mom told us the story of their love and your birth, she gave me that letter, telling me to give it to you if anything should happen to her. Maybe it was your dad as an angel working for your favour. But it all worked out, didn't it?" She asked with a gentle smile as I agreed.

"Why now, Vic? Why tell me now? You had so many years to tell me so why now?" I asked, actually really curious.

Her face held a guilty look, but I never meant to make her feel guilty. "I didn't tell you because I was scared that you'd hate me for what my dad did to yours."

"Did Luka hate you for what Micheal did to his first mate?" I asked in a matter-of-fact voice.

She chuckled a little. "No. He said that-

"I'm bet he said that you had nothing to do with that psychopath. You didn't even know him! How could I hate the woman who helped raise me like I was her own daughter?" I smiled a little as I pulled her to me. "I'm a little pissed that you knew this all along and didn't tell me, but I guess I can understand. I love you."

"I love you too," she mumbled. "And that's why I risked your love for me by telling you." She pulled away just enough so she was looking me in the eyes. "I knew fate didn't let allllll that craziness happen, just so you could come this far and give up."

"I'm not giving up. I just can't with the constant hurt anymore," I reasoned.

She gave me a pointed smile. "Did learning this truth weigh on your heart or make you feel better?" I pondered on the feeling for a while.

I honestly felt...better. I thought knowing the truth would make me feel burdened, but learning this much about my dad answered so many questions in my head, and there was no doubt that I was feeling better.

I felt like I had clarity for a big part of what I've been asking myself all my life. Will the rest of the truth make me feel like this? This good?

"That's what I thought," she dismissed when I didn't answer.

Her lips pressed to my forehead once again as I rethought my whole decision.

“Zoey, there is nothing wrong with being scared of the unknown. But you gotta go for it head on. And I know, oh how I know that Niall will be there with you every step of the way. That’s what soulmates are for, Zoey. It can’t be coincidence that all this is happening now, when you have him with you. He loves you. With love, you’ll get through anything together, and I’m speaking from experience.”

I nodded slowly as a small smile tugged on my lips. Just then, her phone lit up, and Luka’s name flashed across the screen. Perfect timing Luka.

“Speaking of lovers,” she mumbled with a knowing look as she took the call.

Luka’s angry voice immediately blared through the phone, since Victoria took up her self—her recovering self, might I add— and drove six hours away from home.

I took that as a sign to leave as I processed all the new information.

“Luka I am a grown woman and I can do whatever I w...” Her voice trailed off as I disappeared up the stairs with a light chuckle.

Luka and Victoria. Such a pair.

I was still very much shocked with all the information I learnt, and oddly, it re-sparked a flame I tried to put out. I knew what I had to do.

Victoria was right. So what if the unknown is scary and might be hard? It all happened that I only started searching for the truth after I found Niall. That only meant he was always meant to help me find my way.

I pushed through his office without knocking, seeing Niall, Jared and Asia in what seemed like a meeting. It made me want to get this over with even more, so that I can finally get inducted and be Luna and help him with running the pack too.

“Oh I can come back?” I suggested when they all turned to look at me.

“No, we were just wrapping up.” Jared waved off as they stood. “We’ll leave you be.” I smiled in gratitude as they exited his office, and I wasted no time in running to Niall and crashing my lips to his like there was no tomorrow.

“What was that for?” he mumbled against me as I pulled away.

“That was for simply being you,” I muttered before I kissed him again. He leant against his desk and positioned me between his legs as he smiled at me.

“I thought you’d be mad at me. I swear I didn’t know Victoria was gonna come here. I thought she’d just call you... I was just worried, Zoey.”

“I know. I know that now. And I’m glad she came,” I told him truthfully.

“I’m glad. So how did it go?” he asked, rubbing circles in the small of my back.

I smiled even brighter as I stared him right in the eyes. “I’m going to England .”